

Saturday Aug 15, 1970

Dear Vicki and Jim,

We are at Taylor River up in the wild Suquamish forest. We left home at 6:00 A.M. this morning and we have a beautiful camp site and a bonfire going. Gail is with us and she is trying to catch a fish right now. I brought along fried chicken and a salad and grapes and cooler - Melon and bread & coffee and cold drinks and we started eating as soon as we got here. We got here before the sun started shining so the bonfire felt good. Now it is just perfect and not a cloud in the sky.

Your letter came Wednesday. It is certainly nice to hear about the life you take around there. I could just picture you two in Laurel, Maryland and it really doesn't seem like it has been very long since I was there.

Gail is sitting on a huge log out in the river and she just let out a scream because she caught a fish.

It was too little to keep but she took the hook out of it, as Maxie as she hated to touch it, and tossed it back in the river. Now she really loves fishing. I probably won't get my pole back the rest of the day. I am glad she is having a good time.

Sunday Afternoon:

We had a good time yesterday and went to bed early last night. Tonight we are going to a movie in Bellevue.

Your week end in Columbia sounds wonderful. I'm sure it was nice seeing Bob Leesworth Sunday night. I met him when I was in Berkeley.

Heck! what do you think about Jimmy growing a beard? I hate to

think about his good-looking young face being covered up with a beard but it will be interesting to see the results.

Tomorrow I will buy writing paper. This comes in the mail from the Indians. More later.

Lore,
Mom.